

## THE JUNTO'S WORK

In the Successful Robbing of the Soldier and His Widow.

## BLACK, COCHRAN AND EVANS

And Their Dark History in Ignoring the Laws of Congress—The G. A. R. Chiefs Who Have Been Willing Tools—The New Committee Appointed by Commander Torrence—Turning Down Sickles for Black.

In the last six issues of the GLOBE we have shown that the anti-pension junto got possession of the Pension Department, and are running it against the laws of Congress, and manipulating G. A. R. officials. (See GLOBE Nov. 17.)

The following clipping from the Washington Post of December 18 shows conclusively that the G. A. R. jury is packed against the veteran, and that Evans cannot remember that he is being impeached as a judge, not as Congress, which finally "considers the interest of the Government" and fixes the pension policy of the laws. The clipping, evidently written by Pension Commissioner Evans in the bureau here, although dated at Minneapolis, reads:

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Dec. 17.—Ell Torrence, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, to-day announced the following as the committee on pensions: Col. Robert Beath, Philadelphia; Col. John C. Black, Chicago; Gen. James R. Carnahan, Indianapolis; Judge Charles G. Burton, Nevada, Mo.; ex-Gov. W. H. Upham, Marshall, Wis.; Henry E. Taintor, Hartford, Conn.; John C. Linehan, Pennsylvania, N. H.

In view of the Pension Office controversy this committee is most important. It is understood that the commander's desire in naming this committee was to secure one that could consider the interests of the government equally with those of the veterans. Judge Torrence does not occupy a position of hostility toward the present administration of the Pension Bureau, but wishes to see that the old soldiers are protected as the law provides. The whole pension question was referred by the Cleveland encampment to the commander-in-chief and the committee named to-day.

A judge on the bench is to execute the law, not feel the pulse of the Treasury to determine how much he should return unexpended at the end of the year. Congress decided the safety of the Government in making the appropriation and in passing the pension laws. If more claims are allowed under the laws than the appropriation the Treasury will report them to Congress for payment; and Congress can then consider what legislation is necessary to reduce pension laws. Evans takes the labor off the hands of Congress by arbitrarily reducing the laws in advance by illegal construction to "save" the Treasury. He thus returns five million dollars each year as unexpended from each pension appropriation. This, at the yearly average of pensions (say \$500), would have pensioned fifty thousand of the one hundred and twenty thousand claims which Evans has illegally rejected each year to get his "savings."

During ex-President Cleveland's first administration, the above selected Colonel Black was Cleveland's pension commissioner and right bower, and rejected claims almost as extensively, and fully as unlawfully, as Pension Commissioner Evans has done during the past five years. The law was boldly ignored and prostituted. The veterans were dumfounded, and a wall went up through the land equal to that which followed the tactics of Lochren, Cleveland's pension commissioner in his second administration, and equal to the weeping of widows and orphans, and the wrath of the veterans which followed the appointment of Evans, the prince of tyrants, oppressors and corrupt judges. A shadow of the extent and nature of Black's unlawful rulings stands out in the four volumes of printed decisions printed during the Harrison administration, overruling Cleveland's schemes of "saving" the surplus by defrauding the veterans out of their legal rights. Those schemes of Cleveland's first administration stand admitted by his last administration to have been illegal, because he did not revive them during his second administration, and let them stand overruled, and carried out the laws as decided by Harrison's administration in overruling Black. Lochren invented other unlawful schemes for suppressing other laws which Black did not attack. It was reserved for Evans during the McKinley administration to revive many of Black's unlawful schemes which had laid dormant for eight years. Is there any wonder that Evans should demand of the commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. that Black be placed on the G. A. R. pension committee in place of General Sickles? The clipping felt called upon to offer some apology. We speak by the printed books in stating Black's pension record and the subsequent course of the department.

It was Cleveland's first administration that introduced the junto's schemes for violating the pension laws. It was Cleveland's second administration that revived the tactics of his first, but in new fields, the junto having been compelled to tie off during Harrison's administration. At the beginning of Cleveland's second administration the members of the junto in Congress were for repealing or reducing the June law; but the most knowing ones of the junto said, "Leave that to Lochren, he will fix that"; and he did.

To find the bent of Black's mind on pensions turn to volumes 3 to 12 P. D. where the history of Black, Lochren and Evans is partially portrayed; but not half is there, because most of the unlawful work was done in the bureau, and the junto had its members in Congress, as Evans now has, to stifle any attempt at Congressional investigation. The mere mention of a G. A. R. investigation is ridiculous. The Evans G. A. R. pretended investigation spent three days in shaking hands through the bureau, holding receptions and being wined and dined. It would take a Congressional committee a whole term of Congress, when aided by a large force of expert clerks, to properly examine three or four hundred thousand medical and legal adjudications.

Evans has for the past year-and-a-half been preparing for concealing the extent of his medical frauds, by his order for concealing the extent of the veteran's disabilities, an order of "How not to do it." (See GLOBE, November 24.) An investigation would have to reach behind June 30, 1900, for at least two years of work, in order to fully understand the magnitude of Evans and Hitchcock's crimes against the soldiers of the Republic. This shows how fast the fraud has grown until it has become popu-

lar to protect it on the floor of Congress. The heaven that Black planted, has leavened the whole lump. (See GLOBE of December 22.)

In 3 P. D., you will get a glimpse of some of Black's inventions for reducing the laws. His schemes, like Evans', consisted of placing new limitations and restrictions on the laws. Line of duty received a new construction, by which a soldier struck over the head with a saber, sleeping in his bunk at night, by a comrade who mistook him for another at whom he had a grudge, was held not to be in line of duty, and not pensionable. This scheme was conceived to reject fifty thousand claims during Black's four years. All these schemes of the junto's are framed by persons having an intimate acquaintance with the character and number of claims to be reached. The legal rule is that to which Harrison returned, viz.: A soldier injured by a comrade is pensionable if he was not participating voluntarily in the altercation, scuffle, accident or affair in which he received the injury, and was without fault on his part. Black's scheme cut off also those engaged in athletic sports sanctioned and encouraged for the benefit of the army. Black placed artificial and illegal limitations on positive laws of Congress, and based these limitations on his own Utopian theories of immunity from accidents far beyond human conditions and a soldier's life. He placed the soldier at his own risk when not fighting or marching as though the soldier was on a pleasure trip down South, and not there at Uncle Sam's command. This was highly applauded by the junto, and regarded as just the thing to do the law. At the same time Black admitted inconsistently that diseases contracted under the same conditions were pensionable. Black was unconsciously after the 50,000 claims based on accidents; and it would not do to shut up shop entirely by cutting out all claims, as must have resulted by including diseases contracted under like conditions. Black became, like Evans, simply the tool of the junto, with less relish. Evans tried vigorously to get the McKinley administration to "go the whole hog" on all of Black's schemes, but Assistant Secretary Davis was able over Evans' appeal to the Secretary, to stem the tide as to injuries as above. It was thought by the junto that as Lochren did not take to the scheme, it would be overdoing it.

Evans was, however, able to down Assistant Secretary Davis on Black's schemes of limiting the old law to diseases, of which there is still extant a record, or an army surgeon still living to testify to the disability in service. Not one-tenth part of serious and permanent disabilities incurred in service have that. Lochren would not return to Black's scheme on that. Evans "induced" one G. A. R. commander-in-chief to support this infamous scheme in a speech in which the commander-in-chief charged his comrades with being "moral wrecks." Inasmuch as all claims so rejected have many different affidavits so ruled out, the charge of perjury was most sweeping and insulting, coming from a commander-in-chief.

Where a junto rules there is no stability in law or legal rights. It is the same as an absolute despotism.

What lawyer would fail to put Black off a jury empaneled to try these same questions? Was Carnahan a member of the Thomas Post of Indianapolis which last year passed resolutions fully approving all of Evans' illegal doings in the bureau, and declaring that the administration of the pension department is satisfactory to them? If so, his selection may be accounted for. Was Col. Beach a member of the post in Philadelphia which took the same action as the Thomas Post of Indianapolis? These are interesting questions which any lawyer in the land would ask in making up a jury. Commander-in-Chief Torrence, it is up to you. Read Anne and Gloster in King Richard III. Substitute Cleveland for Glo. Black was a gallant soldier, and was grievously wounded in the war. He writes with that hand, but is pensioned at \$100 per month as a "physical wreck." We find many high pensioners who are satisfied with Evans' course. The error is in placing such men on the jury to try cases of those who have been defrauded out of their legal rights. Bias is a subtle influence tainting the judgment.

## SEABOARD AIR LINE

Gets It Good and Hard from a Disgraced Patron—A Very Proper Criticism.

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 26, 1901. Editor Sunday Globe:

Individuals have no right that a corporation is bound to respect. Of all the corporate bodies the railroad is the most grasping and overbearing. They treat their patrons worse than they do the cattle they ship.

A case in point. There is a railroad from this city running south known as the Seaboard Air Line, or for short called the S. A. L. It should read the "Slow & Always Late" train. I with my family of five left Southern Pines, in North Carolina, to take the Washington boat. The S. A. L. schedule, which I enclose, says that the train reaches Norfolk at 5:30 p. m., so as to enable passengers to make connection with the steamers running North. I missed the boats by two hours. My friend and his family from the same place the next day was one hour and three quarters late, and a party of seven from Hamlet, a few miles from Southern Pines, the day after failed to make connection—all because the train was a couple of hours behind time, and it has been late ever since last week, and will continue late, the trainmen say, during the whole holidays because of the heavy travel during Christmas times.

It is a very serious matter to dump the passengers in a small one horse town like Portsmouth, Va., at night and compel them to hustle around for accommodations until the next day. How many passengers this road has driven to take this step cannot be known, but it will run up to the hundreds. It entails on the passengers a loss of time and an expenditure of several dollars for hotel accommodation.

The railroad don't care, and the Northern bound travellers intending to take the 6 p. m. Washington boat or the 7 p. m. Baltimore boat have to remain over in a provincial town, all because the Christmas trade is heavy.

It is an outrageous shame and bare-faced robbery. There is one consolation that in the end it will bankrupt the road, for nobody who ever have been treated so will ever buy a ticket again on that Slow and Always Late line.

These are the simple facts, but they could not be worse.

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Dewey, Miles and Schley still hold their own in the affections of the people with Roosevelt, Long and Root—and that's no lie.

## A DULL WEEK

But Rosalie Found a Few Things to Write.

## THE FOREIGN MISSIONS AND

Those Who Support Them—Queer Contrasts in Human Nature Exemplified—Funeral Flowers and Collections—Dr. McKim's Discourse, With a Few Pertinent Comments.

The Christmas sermon delivered by Rev. Dr. McKim at the Church of the Epiphany, while not remarkable for brilliancy or originality, was an earnest discussion of that ever new old story of the Nativity; that revolution in the minds, hearts and souls of men, and the pivot upon which began to turn a new march of progress that has slowly continued until to-day, talk as they may—cynics and atheists find neither sympathy nor followers in sufficient numbers to make any impress upon their generation.

Some years ago when Dr. McKim was rector of Trinity Church, New Orleans, his able discussions thrilled my heart and fired me to a religious enthusiasm it has been impossible to experience in later years.

Why is it that the beautiful truths of philosophy—of science, of religion appeal so readily to young minds incapable of understanding anything but their power and beauty, and when these same young minds mature, the same truths arouse curiosity, interest, even puzzled thought, but how rare do they strike home with the full power of conviction the Babe of Bethlehem meant they should.

In this connection I must tell a joke on myself, which is too good to keep. Up at our office (and its a thing I expect to have more to say about another time) there is a custom in vogue of having a pet theory or "cause" aired by a canvass for subscriptions to this "cause."

The subscription is always for a worthy purpose, and no common everyday clerk is selected to take up the quarters all the others are supposed to be so eager to pay over, but one is selected who will be sure to impress the fellow workers with the importance of contributing and the fact that any monies withheld would react unfavorably upon the lean and hungry, Cassius who dared to either say he had no money to spare, or horrors of horrors! was not in sympathy with the "Cause."

Recently a faithful watchman died—the same one, in fact, about whom I wrote in this column sometime ago—when attention was called to his peculiar habit of drumming on the table with his pencil, by which some of the clerks got into the habit of listening to his pencil and telling time of day thereby. Well, a subscription was taken up (see per) to buy flowers for the funeral. This was all right if the clerks had desired voluntarily to be a concentrated and flowery expression of grief at 25c a piece, but when it became, as it surely did with many people, a matter of policy, me thinks the flowers must have lost their sweetness and the concentration was evaporated into thin air. The best part of it was that \$5.00 was left, which the matron reported as turned over to the widow.

Doubtless my motive in writing this account will be misjudged, but I can stand the pressure, knowing whereof I speak and the purity of the motives actuating me thereto.

But about the joke on me. Last week a young lady came around saying she represented the Methodist Foreign Missionary Society, or something of that kind, and was selling peanuts at ten cents a bag to raise money enough to keep the Chinese from wasting too much in settlement of their long list of cruelties—to their own race. She wanted to know, first, if I loved peanuts, second, if I loved missionaries, third, if I loved peanuts and missionaries sufficiently well to give ten cents to the "cause." I did not, and said so very plainly. However, ten cents was given to her for the peanuts, which I inwardly resolved to feed to the innocents, who had not yet been tainted with that bugaboo—Foreign Missions.

When she came the tender babies would imitate a love for Home Missions, not necessarily to the exclusion of foreign missions, but first and in front of all other charities to which they might give their attention. I told her something of this (having a five-year-old son myself) and added that Harry would not know anything about foreigners and would enjoy the peanuts. She was very honest and assured me the dime certainly would be given to the cause of foreign missions—and, when it was finally paid over, doubtless my name went on the record as one who had been converted.

Then, to turn the tables, I mentioned (in a note to her next day) that simple "entertainment" was planned to be given at the place I call home, the admission fee to be ten cents and proceeds to be donated to the Bruen Home for little waifs, and day nursery for children of mothers who are breadwinners and she was invited forthwith to name someone who would be willing to sell tickets. To this information the polite reply was sent that she "would see me later" (that is her message). Of course she never did "see me" at all, and I knew she would not—that is to say, she did not do so voluntarily, but when I took occasion next day to tell her that the superintendent of Bruen Home advised me not to give the proposed entertainment in their behalf, as the management was opposed to raising money in this way, she was profuse in apologies of how other and more important matters had claimed her attention and made it impossible for her to remember her offer to see me about the home mission.

And so it goes. My experience has been that this is the mental attitude of most people who go in for foreign missions, although I know it to be a fact that there are many good, true people who believe it incumbent upon them to deny themselves every luxury—and their children the necessities—of life, in order to be able to put a few dollars annually in the plate when it is passed around for foreign missions.

But I gave the entertainment, simply omitting the "ten cents at the door." We all enjoyed it. The program was composed chiefly of juvenile talent—and John Connor, in my next letter I shall tell something about how pleasant and entertaining the New York State Republican Club, of Washington, can be, and how Wm. C. Connor, its president, although a strong Union man

and John Connor, his brother, can be a whole program in themselves, to say nothing of Wm. Westcott, the gifted comic singer, who was introduced as "Washington's favorite." I wonder if they meant to refer to the sainted George?

ROSALIE GOULDING.

## OH! RETIRE HIM!

The Secretary of Agriculture and His Record.

## IOWA MEN HOLDING OFFICE

And a Critical Review of the Agricultural Department Under the Wilson Family—Names Nationalities—"Inside Official" Dishes Up Some Cloudy Records.

It is not the fact of Governor Shaw entering the Cabinet, that will retire James Wilson, but facts that even President Roosevelt must recognize. Mr. Wilson is a Scotchman by birth, he is now sixty-six years old, very hard and thick headed. He is one of the few Cabinet members who have employed two of his own sons, this has had its effect even in Iowa. The state of Iowa is too well represented at the National Capitol.

Hon. John Henry Gear, American, Republican.

Hon. William Boyd Allison, American, Republican.

Hon. Thomas Hedge, American, Republican.

Hon. Joseph R. Lane, American, Republican.

Hon. David Bremner Henderson, Scotchman, Republican.

Hon. Gilbert N. Hangen, American, Republican.

Hon. Robert G. Cousins, American, Republican.

Hon. John Fletcher Lacey, American, Republican.

Hon. John A. T. Hull, American, Republican.

Hon. William Petey Hempburn, American, Republican.

Hon. Smith McPherson, American, Republican.

Hon. Jonathan P. Doliver, American, Republican.

Hon. Lot Thomas, American, Republican.

James Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture, Scotchman, Republican.

Governor Shaw, elect Secretary of Treasury, Republican.

Figures by way of comparison always base a better opinion than most anything else. Governor Shaw makes fifteen representations from the state of Iowa, all Republicans. In an editorial of the Star Iowa is compared with New York, which is foolish in the extreme, as New York state has thirty-four representatives here in the Senate and House, only eighteen of that number being Republicans. So in the opinion of many somebody from Iowa ought to go. Wilson is about the easiest one to remove as there are grave charges checked up against his name.

Ambassadors against New York is a foul play, as they are out of this country and have not the many wires at their command that a cabinet member has. Again, shortly after the new year when an investigation is called for, will the Secretary of Agriculture face the music or retire? Will Senators Allison and Gear still insist that Andrew Geddes be retained as chief clerk? Will Speaker Henderson still insist on the one Andrew Geddes be given a pension? Let it be said of Thomas B. Reed, ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives, that no such charge as the Geddes case can ever be laid at his door. David B. Henderson tried often to get the speaker's ear on that subject but he failed as he should have done, so then he tried sending others, but old Thomas B. shut them off so short that no one ever tried it a second time but Henderson, the present speaker, and about one other knows what followed. Not until the last day and the eleventh hour was Geddes's bill brought before the House. In the reading of the whole bill the name "Andrew Geddes" was mentioned once and only once. Why was this? Because if it had been mentioned somebody would have defeated the bill, sleep as they all were.

Now, in the face of this bodily protection of Speaker Henderson, Secretary Wilson, Senator Allison for Andrew Geddes, will they be willing to still back Geddes on an investigation? Secretary Wilson has placed himself in rather a grave position in the eyes of the public, despite what the Washington Star may say to the contrary. There are other newspapers, as well as men, that do not like to hear the truth. If it is a fact that a certain employee of the department has been writing articles for the papers to the effect that Secretary Wilson will remain at the head of the Department of Agriculture, then it is a sure sign that something is doing. Secretary Wilson is a very poor man, and at his age it would not be hard for him to get another paying position, but that should have been considered some time ago. Let us hope something can be found for him in some one of our new possessions; anything is better than going back to Iowa.

## INSIDE OFFICIAL.

## AT LAST

Charles F. W. Neely Is to Be Put on Trial for Looting the Cuban Postal Department.

Chief Post-office Inspector W. E. Cochran, accompanied by a large number of post-office inspectors, left Washington yesterday for Havana, to be present at the trial of Charles F. W. Neely, former chief of the bureau of finance of the department of posts of Cuba, which will begin January 2. The party consists of Col. W. T. Sullivan, inspector in charge of the Denver division; John D. King, in charge of the Spokane division; Capt. William B. Smith, in charge of the Washington district, and inspectors A. R. Holmes, W. T. Fletcher, W. R. Keyes, F. M. Hamilton, John C. Coates and C. M. Waters.

Messrs. Cochran, King and Coates conveyed Neely from Rochester to New York after his arrest in the former city, Mr. King being at that time in charge of the New York office of the inspectors' bureau. Mr. Sullivan was stationed in Cuba before Neely's alleged shortage was discovered, and Hamilton, Waters, Keyes and Smith were there after the discovery. Holmes and Smith made investigations for the department in Ohio and Indiana.

## CHRISTMAS CHEER

Made Them Loquacious and they Talked to the Globe.

## AN ENGLISHMAN ON MILES

And a Lady on Mrs. Bonine, Besides Several Other Matters Thoroughly Discussed, Including Miss Estep's Fairy Story of Franklin Park—A Rural Free Delivery Victor Whom His Fellow Drummers Want Immortalized, Etc., Etc.

"I liked your comments on the Dyrenforth divorce case, Mr. Globeman," said a street evangelist of the GLOBE's acquaintance.

"In what particular respect?" "Well, in reference to the subject of mixed marriages. There is nothing that lies so deep in the convictions of the soul as one's religion. After the glamor of love or passion wears off, early training and convictions in matters of religion assert themselves and there is bound to be unhappiness, or misunderstanding which will lead to unhappiness. I have known many cases of the kind and they all turn out the same way."

"How is that?" "Why, the Protestant end of the firm of man and woman applies for divorce and the Catholic end fights the decree."

"Yes, but the GLOBE has shown the reverse in the Church divorce case in its prison papers. It was the Catholic (Mrs. Church) who applied for divorce and the Protestant (Colonel Church) fought it to a finish."

"Ah! that was an exceptional case. I remember reading it in your prison papers which I am free to tell you are the acceptable features of the GLOBE to myself and family. We are all deeply interested in them and marvel how your editor went through the terrible ordeal without having succumb. But about this divorce business have you noticed the daily papers the past week?"

"Yes, read them all."

"Then you must have noticed the columns of petitioners for divorce. Is it not awful just at this Christmas time to read of such lists of men and woman seeking separation and in many of the cases, no doubt, for the purpose of marrying somebody else who have caught their fancy? While I am the antithesis of a Catholic I must admire and admit the rule of that church against divorce. It is the strongest bulwark of society—this Catholic opposition to divorce—and as such has made Rome the great and universal church it is and the favorite of women." And the street evangelist entered the mission to pray.

Said a well known traveling man to the GLOBE: Put this in your paper. It is a worthy tribute to one of my profesh who has downed pretty nearly one half the state of New Jersey in the matter of a Rural Free Delivery route." The GLOBE hereupon obliges the "profesh," or the drummer's craft, and gives it space as follows:

"The old saying that patience and perseverance overcomes all obstacles was admirably exemplified during the past week by the action of one of the departments in a case which has come to our knowledge and materially affects the welfare and happiness of a good old friends of ours. Many moons ago this friend came to Washington with a petition representing honesty in every sense of the word and which merely asked for privileges gratuitously distributed by the government and he hardly dreamed of the furor his action created at his home until confronted with the cold facts in the case. A so-called petition of remonstrance, representing quantity instead of quality, was sent on to the department to head off petition No. 1. Through the efforts of some political magots, the wishy-washy Congressman from that district (who parts his hair in the middle and shows to his friends here other evidences of incipient paresis) was easily arrayed against petition No. 1, and our friends plans and the prayer of his petitioner were seriously and outrageously delayed and had the work been in the hands of a less earnest and determined person the project would have received its death blow from the causes we have named. But these obstructions only spurred on our friend to renewed exertions and a determination to achieve the original object of petition No. 1, and his supporters may well feel proud of the able and fearless manner in which he has served them, and upon his return to his home with victory stamped upon his radiant forehead may they all exclaim with one accord, "Well done thou good and faithful servant enter thou into the enjoyment of our respect and confidence forevermore."

"You ought to be a sleuth," said an ex-copier to the GLOBE last night.

"Why?"

"Well, you remember telling me the morning it was announced that Miss Estep was reported assaulted in Franklin Park in the early morning that the thing was a hoax."

"Yes."

"The reasons you assigned at the time tickled me so much that I told them to my wife and she slapped my face but laughingly admitted they were correct. Do you recall them?"

"Well, y-e-s."

"That a man would be prowling around in the park in the early morning when it was cold enough to freeze a brass monkey and that such an individual ought to be placed in a dime museum if Miss Estep's story was true of his attempt to criminally assault her. You also said that Miss Estep's story was an unconscious tribute to her virtue as it bespoke her entire ignorance of the sexual limitations of the male. Now it turns out that you were correct. Miss Estep says the whole thing was a hoax and Sylvester is wrathy. Of course, he ought not to have paid any attention to such a fairy story and the ex-copier laughed."

"If I was Mrs. Bonine I would prefer to live in any other portion of the earth than here in Washington," said a lady.

"Why?"

"Now you know she killed Ayres. She admits it. Well, there will always be a division of opinion as to the truth or falsity of her reason for killing him, notwithstanding the verdict of the jury. The woman cannot leave her house without being followed, and if she enters a store clerks and customers gather around her with morbid curiosity."

"But she is not to blame for this," I suppose not in one sense. But if she is the refined, sensitive and virtuous matron your paper says she is, why in the name of goodness does she not leave and go to Chicago, where no notice will be taken of her?"

"You insinuate that she likes this attention?" "I do not. But I know what I or any other woman of my temperament would do and that is leave the city where I became so notorious and live somewhere else in which the community would either not know my record or knowing it would be indifferent to the same, as for instance in Chicago, where the house is, for which her husband works. I tell you, Mr. GLOBE, that Mrs. Bonine is making a mistake trying to live it down here. She cannot do so. Her very confession is against such a possibility. Since your paper has befriended her during the trial, you ought to admonish her of this fact" and the lady very decidedly shut her lips in a snap which dimpled her flushed cheeks.

"Has General Miles an army record such as his predecessors were credited with?" asked an English ex-military man at a leading hotel last night.

"Not exactly. He has no record as a great and successful commander like Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, but he has been a gallant soldier and attained his present exalted position from the ranks."

"A private soldier rise to be a commander-in-chief or lieutenant general commanding, as you call it! He must assuredly be a great man. Why then is he afraid in vindication of a principle to assert himself and refuse to lie under the stigma of such a reprimand as no general-in-chief has ever received, that I am aware of, at least in time of peace?"

"Well, if he opens his mouth the President will place him on the retired list, and it is pretty well understood that Root and Roosevelt want him to open his mouth so that they can place a selected favorite in his position."

The English do not understand our business. You have your own troubles as a Buller and you go at things differently to us. Miles has not only been a great soldier, but personally a valiant one, wearing on his breast the Medal of Honor which corresponds to your Victoria Cross. The President longed for this decoration for his services in the Spanish war, in which several of our men were killed and wounded in the great battle of San Juan hill."

"This is ridiculous—a great battle and several killed and wounded? Pray did you expect to fight a battle and not have several killed and wounded? Why should the President expect such a decoration as this Medal of Honor for being in so sanguinary a fight?"

"Well—he rode up San Juan hill," at the head of the terrible Rough Riders. These black soldiers of ours whom we call "niggers" in peace and heroes in war had climbed this hill and driven off the Spaniards and then our President and his Rough Riders rode up to the very top and cheered and cheered and as the Spaniards ran away from the cheers our President "potted," as you English call it, several of them, one of whom he only claims credit for. Now don't you think he had a right to censure, snub and jump all over Private Miles, who rose to be general of the army and who wears a Medal of Honor for personal valor on the battlefield?"

"No, I'm d— if I do," and Johnny Bull took a few martial strides which landed him at the bar, where he drank a silent toast to the hero of more pitched battles than there are years in the present life span of the man who snubbed him in the White House.

## Kernan's Lyceum Theatre.

Sam Devere's Own Company will be the attraction of the Lyceum Theatre next week, and it ought to be the banner week of the season as Sam Devere has gathered around him a company of fifty artists, recognized as the leading attractions in the profession. The celebrated Phaezy Troupe, fourteen in number, direct from the Alhambra Theatre, London, England, presented exclusively by Sam Devere—fourteen musicians, singers and terpsichorean artists in one of the greatest novelty acts ever seen in this country. An act that cannot be duplicated. The Imperial Trio, Hodges, Heywood and Lancaster, in a bright, mirth-provoking sketch. "A Pleasant Evening," Sallah Abdullah's Arabs, twelve sons of the Arabian desert, in the most wonderful acrobatic feats ever seen on any stage. The Six Royal Ascot Girls, England's latest craze. The Misses Bennett and Stember, comedienne, late of Hoyt's company, whose work is of the gilt-edged order, will be seen in a clever farce written especially for them by George Cohan. The World's Comedy Four, clever comedians and possessors of tuneful voices. Miss Gertrude Le Clair and her Four Black Cherubs. One of the most diverting attractions before the public. The only Sam Devere, who is a whole show in himself, will present a new bunch of songs and witty sayings. The performance is brought to a close with the laughable absurdity from the pen of Sam Devere, "The Clock Models." This number serves to introduce the full cast of the company, replete with laughable situations, full of bright wit, excellent singing, also introducing twenty handsome and shapely models. Sam Devere, who is always on the lookout for something new, presents to his many admirers a new sensation, created by Mildred Howard De Grey, the celebrated barefoot dancer, in her latest spectacular dance, "A Dream of Love." Words fail to express the beauties of this act, as it holds the audience spellbound from start to finish and must be seen to fully appreciate the grandeur of this spectacle.

## It's Experience Tells.

In no other body, legislative or commercial, is the truth of this axiom accentuated to the same degree as in the upper house of the national legislature. Markedly true is this fact in the make-up of the several committees. A man untied to legislation finds himself at the bottom of the list—an unknown, shelled as it were. On the other, prior experience at the other end of the Capitol demands immediate recognition. For a half dozen years during a troublesome period Governor McCleary stood at the head of the Committee on Foreign Affairs of the House of Representatives. Should the legislature of Kentucky see fit to promote that gentleman to a seat in the Senate his colleagues in caucus would without doubt assign him to a committee position in keeping with his equipment and abilities, where he would be of service to the commonwealth and the Nation.

Our police can cheer up—"there are others" up against it all over the country trying to solve mysterious assaults and murders!